

HUERTA SEEKING WILSON'S AID AS BATTLE IMPENDS

Lind, After His Conference
with Portillo, Hints at
Agreement.

DICTATOR WANTS
TO BE CANDIDATE

Would Make Foreign Min-
ister President and Try
to Succeed Him.

O'SHAUGHNESSY AILING

But Starts for Vera Cruz, Accom-
panied by British Charge—
May Resign Office.

(By Cable to The Tribune.)

Vera Cruz, March 20.—Simultaneous
with the investing of Torreon by 12,000
men under General Villa, strong belief
is expressed here that there will be
some approach to a solution of the
Mexican problem as a result of Presi-
dent Huerta's attempt to open negotia-
tions with President Wilson by means
of a conference between his Minister
for Foreign Affairs, José Portillo y
Rejas, and John Lind, Mr. Wilson's
special commissioner.

It is understood that Mr. Lind has
been in consultation to-day with Presi-
dent Wilson by cable as to the advisa-
bility of Señor Portillo being recognized
by the United States as provisional
President of Mexico in place of Huerta.

Prominent city officials here told the
Tribune correspondent to-day they were
confident that Mr. Lind favored this
plan, at any rate, to some extent.
Huerta, however, makes it a condition
of his withdrawal now that he shall be
allowed to stand as a candidate for the
Presidency at the next elections.

Mr. Lind would not flatly admit to
questioners to-day that last night's
conference with Señor Portillo had any
important results, but he hinted that
something might come of it.

England May Help.

Belief that the meeting may have
been of great significance was strength-
ened to-night when it was learned that
Nelson O'Shaughnessy, United States
chargé d'affaires at Mexico City, was on
his way here, accompanied by Thomas
R. Hohler, the British chargé.

The feeling here is that Mr. O'Shaugh-
nessy is coming to assist at another
conference with Señor Portillo, and
that Mr. Hohler will accompany him in
order that England may lend a hand in
any negotiations should her help be
necessary.

The supposition is that Huerta is
again feeling the ground to discover
how far he can go without bringing on
intervention, and that on discovering
that he can make no headway while he
remains in the Presidency has put forward
a new proposition.

It is said that Señor Portillo was
anxious to learn from Mr. Lind
whether, if Huerta resigned and went
to the front with his army at Torreon
and Portillo assumed the provisional
Presidency, it would be possible for
Portillo to secure the recognition of the
United States, and also whether, in the
short time that would be available to
him, he could procure funds to carry
on an active campaign to put down the
rebellion.

Consult for Two Hours.

The meeting between Mr. Lind and
Señor Portillo was arranged by Frank
Senties, formerly one of the bodyguard
of Félix Díaz. It took place in Señor
Senties's home and Mr. Lind and Señor
Portillo were two hours in consulta-
tion.

Señor Portillo left to-night for Mex-
ico.

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CRACKSMEN GET \$30,000

Take \$7,000 in Gold in One Bag
from Bank Vault.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Nashville, Tenn., March 20.—The
First National Bank of Gallatin, Tenn.,
was last night robbed of about \$30,000.
It was first thought that the burglars
had blown open the vault.

The robbery was discovered about 3
o'clock in the morning, when smoke
from the bank building attracted the
attention of a passerby.

Of the \$30,000 or more stolen there
was \$7,000 in gold in one bag. A large
portion of the remainder was in gold
and silver certificates. The burglars
left behind \$4,400 in silver and un-
signed certificates.

All the important books and records
of the bank were destroyed, and the
time lock was set to open at 3 this
afternoon, instead of the usual morning
hour.

HARLEM WEEPS AT FIRE

Ammonia Tanks Burst in Meat
Market, Hampering Firemen.

A spectacular fire brought tears to
Harlem's eyes last night, when thou-
sands hurried out to watch the firemen
fight a blaze that started in the ice box
of David Mayer & Co., butchers, at
Twelfth avenue and 131st street. When
Deputy Chief King arrived he discovered
that two ammonia tanks had burst,
and the increased force enabled him to
establish relief squads, so that after
an hour the flames were under control,
with a loss of \$20,000.

Funerals for the tanks not only seri-
ously hampered the fire fighters, but
spread over Harlem and caused much
discomfort among the thousands gath-
ered on the viaduct when the flames
were at their height.

LOVE FOR "BRUTE" MAY BE BRAIN ILL

Bone To Be Removed from Skull
of Divorced Wife of C. D. Fol-
som, Who Admired Ranchman.

Reno, Nev., March 20.—Mrs. Florence
Blumensole Folson, who was divorced by
Charles Dwight Folson, a New York
lawyer, four months ago, after she had
made fervid declarations of love for a
ranchman whom she characterized as
a "brute of my own species" and better
fitted to control her than her husband,
is going to undergo an operation for
the removal of a bone found to be
pressing on her brain and which may
be responsible for her strange actions.

Since her divorce and abandonment
by the rancher, Gus Williams, Mrs. Fol-
son has been living in poverty in Chico,
Cal. She wrote a letter a few weeks
ago renouncing her "brute" and de-
clared Folson was the only man she
really loved. Her case attracted the
attention of Dr. A. R. Waters, of
Chico, who believed she was suffering
from an ailment that would yield to
an operation. Through his urging, Dr.
Castle, a specialist at San Francisco,
will perform the operation.

Mrs. Folson said yesterday that her
divorced husband had telegraphed sev-
eral times, offering to pay all expenses
and provide for her during convales-
cence. Her young son is with her.

Lately she wrote her own epitaph, as
follows: "She had but one thought and
she strove royally to express it; people
were her pencils, cities and towns her
points of punctuation; with her soul's
blood she wrote upon the world, and
what she wrote was love."

FLOWING WHISKERS SHOCK ABSORBERS

Secretary Redfield at Last Dis-
closes Reason for His Hirsute
Adornments.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, March 20.—Many an in-
terested observer who has contem-
plated the radiant hirsute adornments
of the Senator from Illinois, J. Ham
Lewis, and the Secretary of Commerce,
W. Cox Redfield, has paused to wonder
what could induce them to adhere to
their pink whiskers.

Secretary Redfield has just dispelled
the mystery. He and the Secretary of
Agriculture went to a battleship target
practice some time ago. Secretary
Houston experienced much distress, ex-
treme nausea and the like whenever
the big guns were fired. Not so Sec-
retary Redfield, however, and when
pressed for an explanation of his im-
munity he pointed to his flowing
whiskers and exclaimed, laconically:
"Shock absorbers!"

MRS. BOISSEVAIN HECKLED

"The Englishman Is a Joke,"
She Says in St. Louis.

St. Louis, March 20.—Woman's place
is in the kitchen. That was the first
statement hurled to-day at Mrs. Eugene
Boissevain (formerly Inez Milholland), of
New York, when she invited questions
from men in the crowd at an open air
meeting here.

"There are nine million women who
can't stay in the kitchen because they
must go out and work," answered Mrs.
Boissevain. "They are not working be-
cause they find it easy. Conditions are
bad for them; they are under political
disability and are harassed by ancient
prejudices. If working men must have
laws to protect them, how much more
necessary are laws to protect working
women?"

"Why doesn't England give women the
ballot?" came a question from the crowd.
"The Englishman is a joke," answered
Mrs. Boissevain. "Thank heaven, we are
not dealing with him!"

PRESIDENT DRAWS HIS OWN PICTURE

Trembles, He Says, at Im-
pressions He Seems to
Make on Others.

BORROWS BRAINS
WHEREVER HE CAN

Finds Himself Like a National
Exhibit, Classed with Museum
and Monument.

Washington, March 20.—Woodrow
Wilson unboomed himself to the mem-
bers of the National Press Club of
Washington to-day, telling them in a
frank, conversational way how he felt
as President of the United States, how
difficult it was for him to imagine him-
self as the Chief Executive, with the
formal amenities of the position, and
how he had struggled to be as free as
the ordinary individual without the
restraints of his office.

It was an intimate picture of Wood-
row Wilson the man, drawn by him-
self, on the occasion of the "house-
warming" at the Press Club's new
quarters. The President did not in-
tend to have his remarks reported, but
later, at the request of the club, the
unusual speech was made public.

The President talked most infor-
mally. He wore a sack suit and
stood with his hands in his pockets as
he spoke. He was in a happy mood,
and his remarks were constantly
punctuated with laughter and applause.
Mr. Wilson is a member of the Press
Club, having been elected before he be-
came President. Members of the Club,
Speaker Clark and many officials
also were guests of the newspaper men.

Cannot Recognize Himself.

"I was just thinking," said Mr. Wilson,
"of my sense of confusion of identity
sometimes when I read articles about my-
self. I have never read an article about
myself in which I recognized myself, and
I have come to have the impression that
I must be some kind of a fraud, because
I think a great many of these articles
are written in absolute good faith."

"I tremble to think of the variety and
falseness in the impressions I make—and
it is being borne in on me so that it may
change my very disposition—that I am a
cold and removed person, who has a
thinking machine inside which he adjusts
to the circumstances, which he does not
allow to be moved by any winds of affec-
tion or emotion of any kind, but turns
like a cold searchlight on anything that
is presented to his attention and makes it
work. I am not aware of having any de-
tectable apparatus inside of me. On the
contrary, if I were to interpret myself I
would say that my constant embarrass-
ment is to restrain the emotions that are
inside of me."

"You may not believe it, but I some-
times feel like a fire from a far from ex-
tinct volcano, and if the lava does not
seem to spill over it is because you are
not high enough to see into the basin and
see the caldron boil. Because, truly, gen-
tlemen, in the position which I now oc-
cupy there is a sort of—I do not know
how else to express it than to say pas-
sionate—sense of being connected with
my fellow men in a peculiar relationship
of responsibility. Not merely the respon-
sibility of office, but God knows there are
enough things in this world that need to
be corrected."

"I have mixed, first and last, with all
sorts and conditions of men—there are
mighty few kinds of men that have to be
described to me, and there are mighty few
kinds of experiences that have to be de-
scribed to me—and when I think of the
number of men who are looking to me as
the representative of a party, with the
hope for all varieties of salvage from the
things they are struggling in the midst
of, it makes me tremble. It makes me
tremble not only with a sense of my own
inadequacy and weakness, but as if I
were shaken by the very things that are
shaking them, and if I seem circumspect
it is because I am so diligently trying not
to make any colossal blunders."

"If you just calculate the number of
blunders a fellow can make in twenty-
four hours if he is not careful and if he
does not listen more than he talks you

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Continued on second page, third column.

ROMANCE REKINDLED IN AGE BY CUPID'S SPRINGTIME MAGIC

Three Happy Bridegrooms, Each Past His 70th Milestone,
Betoken Season's Inspiration—One Bars
Widows, While Another Weds One.

Let the weather man do his worst
or what he may, don't worry. Spring
is certainly with us.

Everybody knows what Tennyson,
the poet, said about spring and a young
man's fancy. It may be light with the
young, but it's a serious matter when
spring awakens the old. And we have
three cases.

The Rev. W. B. Wallace, pastor of
the Baptist Temple, Third avenue and
Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn, ad-
mitted last night he had crowned with
happiness the romance of an eloping
couple from his former congregation
in Oswego, N. Y.—Charles Pulver and
Mrs. Harriet Bigelow, each of them
more than seventy years old. It was a
real romance, too.

Charles and Harriet were sweethearts
in their youth, but each married some-
body else. Mrs. Bigelow's husband was
Captain Daniel Bigelow, who was
drowned in the wreck of the steamer
Hall in a December storm fifteen years
ago.

After the death of his wife, Pulver
became a frequent caller at the cot-
tage, and now it is marked "For Sale."
Hoping to escape publicity, the couple

BREITUNGS NOW ARE SILENT ON WEDDING

Gardener's Family Gives
Details of Courtship with
Banker's Daughter.

KLEIST QUIETLY
LEAVES PLACE

Goes from Mogollon, N. M., Where
He Was Employed in Mine,
to Eureka, Cal.

Inspired from some mysterious
source, Max Frederick Kleist, who, as
The Tribune announced exclusively
yesterday morning, was married here
November 22 to Miss Juliette Breitungs,
daughter of Edward N. and Mrs. Char-
lotte G. Breitungs, living at the St.
Regis Hotel, departed suddenly Thurs-
day from Mogollon, N. M., whither he
went soon after the wedding, to
Eureka, Cal.

Kleist's sudden departure from the
silver mine where he was working
gave another unexplained turn to the
case.

Instead of denying, as they had
Thursday, that Juliet was the young
woman who was married to the
former coachman and gardener on an
estate in Marquette, Mich., adjoining
the summer home of the Breitungs, all
members of the Breitungs family re-
fused yesterday to be interviewed.

Mr. Breitungs, who is president of E.
N. Breitungs & Co., bankers, and is in
Chicago, kept to his room and would
not answer inquiries. Mrs. Breitungs
and her daughter, at the St. Regis
Hotel, sent down this word when an
interview was sought: "We have
nothing to say."

Kleist Family Tell Story.

Angered by the Breitungs' denials
that they knew Kleist, that young
man's mother and brother, in Man-
istique, yesterday issued a statement
giving what they said were details of
the courtship.

Herman Kleist, who works in a saw-
mill at Manistique, and is a brother of
Max, said that Max went to Marquette
in 1912 to become coachman and gar-
dener for Austin Farrell, superintendent
of the Pioneer Iron Company, whose
summer home at Marquette ad-
joins that of the Breitungs.

"My brother and Juliet," said Her-
man, "fell in love soon after they met,
and they were inseparable companions.
They accompanied each other on walks
into town, and whenever and wherever
between her daughter and Max, and
likely to be with him."

"Mrs. Breitungs noticed the intimacy
between her daughter and Kleist, and
she told Juliet that she must have
nothing more to do with my brother.
This made it necessary for Juliet to
make the best of opportunities."

"One day late last fall, when Mrs.
Breitungs was away from her home for
a few hours, Juliet prepared a lunch
which was to be enjoyed by her and
Max. While they were eating Mrs.
Breitungs suddenly came home. She
interrupted the little party, and or-
dered Max to get off her premises and
stay off."

"When Mrs. Breitungs and Juliet re-
turned to New York in November my
brother prepared to follow. He wrote
to my sister, Minnie, who was in Man-
istique, to send him his bankbook at
once, as he wanted to draw out his bal-
ance. When I heard that Max was
going to leave Marquette I went there
and asked him to return to Manistique
before he went East, to visit our par-
ents. He gave me no definite answer,
but he didn't stop off at home. When I
asked him why he was going to New
York he refused to tell me. He had
never really taken us into his confi-
dence on anything."

"I received a letter from Max, writ-
ten from Mogollon, a few days ago.

Continued on fourth page, third column.

Continued on second page, third column.

FAC-SIMILE OF KLEIST-BREITUNGS MARRIAGE CER- TIFICATE MADE BY OFFICIATING MINISTER.

The written consent of the Parents, Guardians or Person under whose care and government the Minor or Minors may be has been filed in the City Clerk's office in the Borough of Manhattan as provided by Section 13 of Article 3 of the Domestic Relations Law

TO CLERGYMEN AND MAGISTRATES

The names and certificates duly signed by the persons who shall have solemnized the marriage therein authorized shall be returned by him to the office of the town or city clerk who issued the same on or before the tenth day of the month next succeeding the date of the solemnizing of the marriage therein authorized and any person or persons who shall wilfully neglect to make such return within the time above required, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars nor more than fifty dollars for each and every offense.

I, Charles Lewis Stetson, a Clergyman, residing at
804 Broadway, in the county of New York and State of New York do hereby certify
that I did on this 22nd day of November in the year A. D. 1913
at Grace Church, in the county of New York and State of New York solemnize the rites of matrimony
between Max Frederick Kleist
a single Bachelor, residing at
416 Lexington Avenue in the county of New York and State of New York and
Juliette Breitungs
a single Spinster, residing at
St. Regis Hotel, in the county of New York and State of New York in the presence
of Max H. Cardozo, Esq. in Berlin in Germany
as witness and the license thereon is hereby attested.

Witness my hand at 804 Broadway, in the county of New York this
22nd day of November, A. D. 1913

In the presence of
Max H. Cardozo
Bertha M. Garwin
Charles Lewis Stetson
804 Broadway, New York

SEEKS TEACHER AND BOY SHE 'BORROWED'

Mother Appeals to Police to
Find Son Who Went
Away in 1912.

Disturbed by the absence of her
twelve-year-old son, Mrs. Annie Ma-
loney, a widow, of No. 70 South 9th
street, Brooklyn, has asked the police
to find him and his Sunday school
teacher, to whom she "lent" the boy in
the fall of 1912.

In Mrs. Minnie Mann's class of boys
in the Sunday school of the Roman
Catholic Church of the Transfiguration,
Marcy avenue and Hooper street, none
was so bright as little John Maloney.
Mrs. Mann had a son of her own, of
the same name and age as her favorite
pupil, but her heart went out to the
youngest of Mrs. Maloney's four chil-
dren, and she asked the widow if she
might take Johnny on a trip to New
England.

So it came about that on September
6, 1912, Johnny started off with his
teacher and her son, leaving behind
him to console his mother for his ab-
sence his sisters Abbie and Ethel, now
nineteen and seventeen years old, re-
spectively, and his brother George, two
years his senior.

Mrs. Maloney at that time lived at
No. 238 Keap street. Twice she heard
from Mrs. Mann, who was separated
from her husband, a wealthy Long
Island farmer. In each letter was a
note from her son. The last one she
received on March 16, 1913, from Con-
cord, N. H. In it Johnny wrote:

"I have shot a squirrel and Johnny
is making me some ear lugs."

That was all. Not since then, a year
ago last Monday, has any message
come to the now grief-stricken mother.
She half believes him dead, and, al-
though her daughters try to comfort
her, she is rapidly becoming a nervous
and physical wreck.

Father Maguire, pastor of the church,
and his assistant, Father Halloran,
have tried to persuade her that all is
well with her boy, but the situation
has become so acute that Father Hal-
loran suggested that the police be
asked to solve the mystery, private
detectives having failed to do more
than intimate that there was a man
in the case and that she and the man
and the two boys were now in Canada.

PADEREWSKI'S WINE A MAXIXE SILENCER

Pianist, Nerves Shredded by Rag-
time, Sends Champagne When
Dancers Courteously Stop.

Paderewski just can't stand ragtime.
A maxixe silencer in the form of a
basket of champagne had to be applied
to a dancing party in a Carnegie Hall
studio before Paderewski, the nervous,
could muster calm enough to appear
on the stage at Carnegie Hall Wednes-
day evening.

To-day a proud little dancing teach-
er, Miss Margaret Case, is going to
make up with her friends for the time
they lost from their party on that
evening with a Paderewski champagne
dansen.

A fat man, delegated by the pianist,
had called at Miss Case's studio.
"Would the ladies be so kind," he
begged, "as to cease for ten minutes
their noise? The great Paderewski is
so nervous he cannot play."

Miss Case turned to consult her
friends.
"Certainly," she said, "as one artist
to another we are glad to oblige."

Soon after came the champagne and
to-day comes the party.

Read the Interesting Details of the Ben Franklin Quiz

On Page 3

MYSTERIOUS FIRE DESTROYS CHURCH

Montclair Blaze Explained
Only by "Crossed
Electric Wires."

(From The Tribune Correspondent.)

Montclair, N. J., March 20.—All the
fire fighting apparatus of this place,
with the assistance of the Glen Ridge
department, was unable to-night to
check a fire which destroyed the First
Congregational Church, the place of
worship of the oldest and wealthiest
congregation in Montclair. The loss is
\$200,000. The insurance is about half
that amount.

Not long before the fire was dis-
covered, Emerson Brooks, one of the
trustees, was in the church with the
 sexton. Both said afterward that they
saw no sign of fire. When the flames
were discovered the gallery was burn-
ing, and before the firemen reached the
place the whole church was in flames.

Glen Ridge was asked for help. As
the flames began to eat the tall steeple
the spectacle could be seen for miles.
Hundreds of automobiles sped to
Montclair, wagons were hitched up and
bicycles taken out, so that when the
fire was at its height there were fully
20,000 spectators.

It is believed that the fire started
from crossed electric light wires in the
gallery. The church, which had a seat-
ing capacity of about twelve hundred,
was constructed of stone and had a
steeple of steel with copper trimmings.
The skeleton of the steeple is still
standing, but in places the walls have
fallen in.

Among the prominent members of the
congregation are George Wellwood
Murray, Starr J. Murphy, John D.
Rockefeller's personal counsel; Frank
A. Ferris, William B. Dickson and
William Heydt, of the United States
Steel Corporation; Frederick S. Gage,
William H. Schoonmaker, Cornelius D.
Du Bois, counsel of the Metropolitan
Life Insurance Company, and W. I.
Lincoln Adams.

BRITAIN OR WAVES FOR BRYAN'S LLAMA

Afflicted Beast Must Stay on Ship
That Brought It—Vessel
Going to England.

If William Jennings Bryan wants to
have a look at the big Argentine llama
that the Department of Agriculture
would not permit him to receive he will
have to visit Pier 8, Brooklyn, before
Tuesday, as the docile gift of the Museo
Social to the Secretary of State will
depart for England on March 24 by
the Lamport & Holt liner Verdi, which
brought it here on Sunday from Buenos
Ayres.

The Verdi, from which the llama was
not permitted to land because it had
the hoof and mouth disease, was sud-
denly ordered home to Manchester,
England, to have a refrigerating plant
installed.

When it was decided that the vessel
would not return to Buenos Ayres a
plan was made to transfer the llama to
the Byron, which will sail for the Ar-
gentine to-day, but permission was de-
nied.

Captain Penrice may take a chance
on landing it in England, if it is ac-
ceptable to Mrs. Pankhurst or the
Zoological Gardens of London. If not
it is likely that a fine big llama may
be found floating when the Verdi
passes Fire Island.

POSSE SHOTS ROBBER

Man Who Held Up Oklahoma
Bank Killed in Gun Fight.

Shawnee, Okla., March 20.—In a fight
with a sheriff's posse near here early to-
night Joseph Patterson, who is charged
with robbing the State Bank of Nowata, Okla.,
late to-day of \$1,300, was shot and killed,
and Charles Hawk, chief of police of
Shawnee, and Frank Timmons, a deputy
sheriff, were wounded.

TROOPS RUSHED TO ULSTER TO AVERT RISING

Orders Issued to Warships
at Plymouth and
Bantry Bay.

SIR JOHN FRENCH
DIRECTS OPERATIONS

Firing of Two Rocket
Bombs the Signal to
Take Up Arms.